Gasoline and Dynamite

They say we sang it wrong even though we wrote the song It's
by default we're playing God tonight through the laughter
and the tears, I'm the only one still here, and you're the only
one that shares my mic, and when you're near inside a
thousand butterflies take flight

Ever since that night we sang hello,
15 years and one to go,
Swear I never felt alive until that night,
And all that flashes turns to ashes,
but tonight we're burning bright!
she said "son, you're acting too uptight, for someone getting laid tonight!"
she smiled and I just said "you're right we're gasoline and dynamite!" you
were so precocious for your age, the night that both of us met on stage,
meant more than I ever could expect. we sang but never got to talk,
danced and fell but never walked, gave me love and something to
protect. And I've never been the jealous type, but those blue eyes
seemed to throw off light!
and she took me to her room that night,
and then gasoline met dynamite "sweet
gasoline, you keep my motor running hot!

and purring like a kitten on codeine"
I said "oh my, mighty Dinah!
I just love that sweet,... smile...

I hate to see you go, but when you come, I'll be right there behind-

You

-swore that we get out alive, just trust in

me and let me drive, don't call the cops

until we're out of sight,

I was such a lonely child she sighed,

'cause years ago my parents died,

And now they just keep on breathing just to spite!

and the stars were all on fire that night, like gasoline and dynamite She

said "darling G, you mean the world to me.

For 15 years we've traveled down this road!"

I said "Dina dear, Here's to another year!

Internally combusting, as I'm always exploding inside....-"

you

-must have signed the devil's pact, you left before the second act ,

But it wasn't god that made you look like that! I see forever in your

eyes, ten years later still surprised, no need to front because

baby, I got your back, And the gods are playing us tonight! playing

Gasoline and Dynamite!

She said "you're volatile but I love you! Though sometimes you got a funny smell!"

I said "Dina my wife, you truly brought me to life and one day you're gonna walk

out of this hell and I'll be there beside"-

You

I know you never meant to go, But that secret
everybody knows, took you away and broke
our hearts that night,
Like a second atom bomb it hit me,
All they could say was you're so pretty, I
guess if you were ugly that'd be all right,
when all that flashed returned to ash and left us stumbling in the night...
I know that I can't blame you,
When you said not life or death could claim you,
And since no one could say I hope you're right,
but it hurts so g** d*** much each day and night.
I just can't believe you're switched off like a light.
But don't say she's in a better place unless you want to start a fight!
That place is in your face tonight with a deadly case of dynamite!

Now my reality has split! But it seems everybody
took a hit! had to move to a different world and
another time...
Where everything is ****** and Elvis is still driving a truck! never
felt I was alone until tonight.

When we all could use a little dynamite. Cause
everybody pays the cost, never knowing what they
lost, that YOU-SHAPED thing that's missing in our
lives.
I'm hobbled, lost and lame

Still wait for you and hope in vain,

And look for you in every stranger's eyes...

No one sees the walking wounded,

Or the river of despair,

Of the love and pain and poison,

Ever flowing, to nowhere...

Or the tears when people stare "she

went with grandma! Just upstairs!" But

nobody's home upstairs, tonight. our

dynamite has lost her fight.

I know to love you was a curse!

But without you here, it's so much worse!

You lit a fire you'd never live to fight...

A hapless moth I'm drawn into your light.

And I wouldn't put it out if it meant my life!

I feel our last kiss burning, I swear I'll keep the

earth from turning, to keep you from being

gone for another night...

Cause what flashed returned to Ash

And we shone with all our might,

But then your moment passed,

Now soft, surrender to the night,

The moments stream, to still I fight,

To steal the night, which stole the light,

All seem to pass you more away,

Each endless hour and empty day The

thing-shaped me,

still breathes, to spite,  and

Miss, forever, Dynamite.